

# SOCIETY

By EVELYN C. HUNT.

These "peppy" fall days, as beautiful a fall as Washington has ever known, are being spent by society in the out-of-doors, either on horseback, on the golf course, at the tennis courts, at the races at Laurel or at the army polo tournament in Potomac Park, or perhaps taking all-day motor trips.

These October days are wonderful in the park and Washington horse lovers are enjoying them to the fullest. Sunday morning at the "jumps" in Rock Creek Park has become a popular rendezvous for those who love to see a clean bit of jumping, or to do some jumping themselves with the guarantee of an admiring audience. The weekly horse show, some one called it the other Sunday as horseman after horseman—and horsewoman, too, for that matter—rode up over the hills to join the crowds under the big trees that surround the clearing where the hurdles are located and motor cars drew up and parked by the roadside.

The designation wasn't bad either, for both horses and riders included many familiar to those who make a point of regular attendance at the many horse shows held in the vicinity of Washington. Some of the jumping, too, would have been a point of interest to the winners of the admiration of the on-lookers for his almost uniformly clean performance and "pep."

The animal is a fine specimen of the breed, whose name I learned is Jack Frost. He belongs, I believe, to Roy Norton, but he has been ridden nearly every Sunday that I have been at the jumps by one of the Jack Frost girls of Prince Georges County. There are three of them you know, Elizabeth, Nancy and Eleanor, the daughters of B. Leonard Jackson, a famous sportsman of Maryland. Their mother, who was a Miss Morgan, too, is a clever horsewoman and the girls themselves are always in the saddle at the Washington and Maryland—Virginia, too, for that matter—horse shows, where their brilliant horsemanship never fails to win applause.

## FROM SHOW OFF, MAYBE.

Miss Elizabeth Jackson was riding Jack Frost last week and seemed to enjoy the big beauty's capers. Mr. Norton told me that "Jack" doesn't mind being ridden but that the presence of a large number of other horses always excites him.

Jack Frost girls have a beautiful Belgian police dog that they usually bring with them to the "jumps." The dog evidently admires his mistress's horsemanship, for he is always in a frenzied excitement as he goes over the obstacle. Last Sunday "Bill" Shea was acting as "master of hounds" and was on the leash as the girls jumped. He showed a great deal of interest in the jumping, but he didn't seem to be riding much lately, though I saw him meet him in the park. Probably he had been riding a lot during last summer to satisfy him for awhile. He was telling me that he had ridden over six hundred miles in the Yellowstone Park while on his vacation. He seems to know everyone interested in horses. There were several strangers there last week, and upon asking him who they were, I found only found out their names, but their whole history, past, present and probable future.

Lieut. William Cunningham, head of Gen. Pershing's A. E. F. stables, is a regular attendant at the "horse show," and Col. Quekemyer is nearly always there. The colonel was missing last week, but he and so, also, was the general's famous horse "Jeff." Lieut. Cunningham was riding a beautiful sorrel that he had not seen before and evidently having trouble with the animal. Not that he couldn't manage him, (I have a notion that the horse doesn't exist that Lieut. Cunningham couldn't control), but the animal evidently didn't want to take the higher jumps and having learned that the barred ones could be kicked off was persistently kicking them as he went over.

## CHAS. CARICCO'S HORSEMANSHIP GREATLY ADMIRRED.

Regular attendant at the jumps is Dennis Upson who has recently returned from Massachusetts, and Charles Caricco, who, they say, will jump anything. I heard one of the men remark last week that they believed Mr. Caricco could take a horse from between shafts of a street hack and make him jump any obstacle he wanted him to take.

We passed Col. Charles G. Mortimer and his stepson, Lieut. Commander Lee P. Warren, on the bridge paths and met them again later at the jumps. Commander Warren was riding a beautiful bay horse belonging to his stepfather. The horse gave a clean performance that was truly difficult and threatened to rival "Jack Frost" for popular approval.

The commander is at present stationed at Hampton Roads, commanding a submarine base, and comes frequently to Washington. He was telling me that his sister, Adelaide—Mrs. John J. Kingman, wife of Col. Kingman—is sailing in a few days for a two months' holiday in Europe.

Samuel Stone, the artist, who is painting a portrait of Mrs. Wilson, was riding last week.

While at the jumps little Mrs. Francis Connelly rode up. She was wearing a smart black and white dress riding habit with a flaming orange tie. Which reminds me that Mrs. Connelly is affecting a great deal of orange lately. I saw her on F street the other day wearing an unusually attractive hat in orange taffeta—a round affair, turned back sharply from her piquant little face. Mrs. Connelly is a thorough sports woman, though she is so tiny, and rides as well as she plays tennis and a few other things. You remember the case of Connelly's husband, her marriage a few years ago.

## MANY ARMY OFFICERS AMONG HORSEMEN.

In the park we met a number of army officers, including Capt. John R. Schneider and Capt. Robert W. Collins, both of whom were riding horses from Gen. Pershing's stables, and Col. Lewis W. Cass. Capt. Collins was on the general's staff overseas and so also, I believe, was Capt. Schneider. In fact, the majority of the men one sees in the park are army men, or members of the various embassies and legations in the city. Last Sunday we met a half dozen or so members of the Japanese Embassy and four or five attaches from the legation of Poland. Also Constantine Benin, Danish Minister, and Count Nils Bonde, of the Swedish Legation staff.

They are not all, however, army men or diplomats. On one of the rides we met Sunday was Dr. Walter Wells, who was riding his little mare, Gipsy Queen. He was telling me that he had broken her to jump himself and trained her to jump. Dr. Wells rides nearly every day in fine weather and declares that he believes he knows the bridge paths in the park so well that

he could ride them blindfolded. Dr. Wells was riding in a party, also Col. T. Q. Donaldson, who is a splendid horseman, and Senator David Walsh. Col. Donaldson is a cavalry officer, you know, though just now he is on duty with the Inspector General's department of the army. He rode practically every day last week and is going out again this morning.

Ruth Hitchcock was riding last Sunday with an army officer. She was wearing a gloomy looking black habit and rides side saddle, you know.

## PLAN TO ORGANIZE HUNT IN MARYLAND.

The riders at the popular "jumps" last Sunday had their heads together gossiping over a scheme to organize a hunt in Maryland for horsemen and women from Washington, Maryland and Virginia. Elizabeth Jackson is chiefly responsible for the plan and is energetically pushing it with the hope of holding the first meet in November.

Can you imagine anything more delightful? November is the ideal hunting month and if the weather continues to be as delightful as it has been so far in October it will be simply perfect.

The plan is to borrow Mrs. Cy Cummings' dogs for a time until the hunt is able to support a kennel of its own. You know, Mrs. Cummings had a fine kennel and she kindly offered the use of her dogs to help further the plans for the hunt. She is a frequent visitor at the "jumps" though she had said before I got there last week. She rides quite splendidly, you know, and always has the most wonderful horses.

Miss Jackson was saying that her father's place, near Avenue, Maryland, would make a splendid place to hunt. It is about 600 acres. The adjoining place belongs to Frank Riggs—I understand he has bought out the Howard interest from George Howard's widow—and is now sole owner of the "Old Riggs" place. Mr. Riggs is an enthusiastic sportsman and I hear he is already planning his place for the hunt. The Riggs and Jackson plans together would offer about twelve hundred acres to the hunters, with plenty of good horses and fences.

## MISS JACKSON'S SCHEME ATtracts ATTENTION.

Miss Jackson has already interested a number of Washingtonians in her scheme, including Gen. William Mitchell, Maj. Harry Leonard, Sir Sinclair Bowen, Clarence Luttrell and Dennis Upson. She spoke of a number of others, also, whose names I do not recall.

Everyone was enthusiastic last Sunday. I heard Col. Donaldson, Walter Willis, "Bill" Shea, all declare they would be at the first meet and everyone seemed to think the plan was certain of success.

The world and his wife and then some went to the races at Laurel yesterday and the Saturday before. I know Washington society attended en masse, not to mention the crowds there on the days in between. And you know that next Thursday the open championship polo tournament for teams from army posts and camps near Washington will open on the Potomac Park polo field?

The tournament will probably run about ten days and the meet will consist of two principal events—the open championship, without handicaps, and the handicap event.

Selection of both mounts and players for places on the representative teams to compete in the future open tournaments will be made from the teams entered for the Washington meet. Teams entered so far are from the Nineteenth Cavalry and Third Cavalry regiments of Fort Myer, Va.; the War

watchful eye. She is a tiny thing, only about reaches to her mount's knee, but she took the five barred fence with all the ease of a veteran horsewoman. In fact, if anything, she took that particular jump better than her father, for when he tried it after she dismounted, "Homeagain" tipped the topmost bar every jump. In fact, I heard an officer saying about Billy Mitchell's riding the other day, but ended by saying his daughter was even a better rider.

Elizabeth Mitchell is a few years older than her sister. About 12 or 13, I should say. I remember she made her debut in the sawdust ring at last spring's National Capital Horse Show, carrying away a number of ribbons. Gen. Mitchell remarked to me at that time that Elizabeth could jump his horse "Homeagain" better than he could himself.

Mrs. Mitchell was with her family at the jumps but was not riding, she motored out. She was in the car that was the family's last ride for a few weeks as the general was scheduled to go to the hospital for a minor operation on his throat in a few days and the girls prefer not to ride without their father.

**LARGE GALLERY AT POLO GAMES.**

Did you ever see Billy Mitchell play polo? He is a wonder at that, like he is at everything of the sort he attempts. I was quite surprised not to see him at the opening of the army polo tournament last Thursday afternoon for the world and his wife were there and it was some exciting game. I can tell you. So exciting that some of the young ladies watching became quite excited and did a bit of shouting in favor of the army team which won the match, score being 4 to 5. It was lovely down there that afternoon; the horses with gaily decked riders flying back and forth over the field; the river in the background with



Photo by Clinchland.

## MRS. LEWIS TENNY ROSS.

Formerly Miss Marion Elizabeth Kutz, daughter of Col. Charles W. Kutz, Engineer Commissioner of the District of Columbia, and Mrs. Kutz, whose marriage to Capt. Ross, Corps of Engineers, U. S. A., took place yesterday, Mrs. Ross is one of the most charming and popular girls in social circles of the Capital, and her wedding was one of the most interesting of the autumn season.

Department team, Engineer School at Camp Humphreys, Va., and the First Division team from Camp Dix, N. J.

No admission will be charged.

## JUST LIKE HAPPY DAYS BEFORE WAR.

Doesn't that sound like the good old days before the war when they used to have army polo tournaments down there and society used to flock down to the river and get so excited over the games and when Gen. Charles Treat used to umpire?

Gen. William Mitchell was riding last Sunday with his two little daughters, Elizabeth and Harriet. Both youngsters are expert horsewomen. As someone remarked, "how could they be anything else, with 'Billy' Mitchell for a father." Little Miss Harriet, she is about 10 years old, I believe, was jumping Gen. Mitchell's blue ribbon winner, "Homeagain" under her father's



MRS. CLIFTON B. CATES.

Formerly Miss Jane McIlhenny, daughter of James S. McIlhenny. Her wedding took place in October 7 at St. Thomas' Church. The bridegroom, Capt. Cates, U. S. M. C., has been ordered to California, where he will take his bride.

both occasions was Col. John Quekemyer, Pershing's aide. They are always together, but I guess you have noticed it too! Thursday she was in dull black, her hair being a close-fitting round toque with a curvilinear arrangement hanging in a bunch over the left ear, lightly tucked to the toque but not draped back. Her dress was a simple affair of dull black, made on long straight lines with a panel down the back, hung from the shoulders. The sleeves were long and tight and finished with a narrow white organdy cuffs while the monk collar was also of the organdy. She was driving a sporty looking gray car. Mrs. Brooks entertained at a dinner party Friday night.

**DIPLOMATS AT DANCE AT CHEVY CHASE CLUB.**

At Chevy Chase Wednesday night was in a party that included in addition to the colonel, among others, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Tucker, Mr. and Mrs. George T. Mayne and Mrs. Walker's sister, the Baroness von Schoen, who is visiting the Walkers, and looks exceptionally well and not a day older than when I last saw her, about the time of her marriage, which took place a very short time before this country entered the great war. She was wearing a simple but becoming black velvet gown, cut very short and was dancing her head off. Once while dancing she became entangled with Mme. Riano and it ended by both of them losing their slippers. They did look too funny for words, both of them. There were quite a few diplomats there last Wednesday: the Chilean Ambassador and his wife and her sister, Mme. da Gama, Mme. Riano, the Argentine Ambassador, Dr. de Beaufort, charge d'affaires of the Netherlands Legation, Judge Lives, charge d'affaires of the Finnish Legation, P. Graves, H. V. Tennant, Capt. C. J. Henry and Count DeSails, all of the British embassy staff. Just bunches of them! The British crowd were entertained at dinner earlier in the evening at the Shoreham by Sir John Henry, father of Capt. Henry, and coming out to the club afterwards, Cecilia McCallum and Margaret Harding were in the party too.

**JOHN CUNNINGHAM VISITING JOHN DONN.**

Judge Lives was in the "Willie" Hill party which included, among others, Mr. and Mrs. Victor Kauffmann, Mr. and Mrs. Barry Mohan, Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm McConchie, Mrs. George Wheeler, Mr. Joseph Hampson, John Cunningham, Mr. and Mrs. G. Thomas Dunlop, John Donn—oh, I can't recall them all. It was a large party. It was nice to see John Cunningham again. He has been abroad for three or four years, you know. He was married several years ago (rather to the surprise of his friends, though he had been contemplating the step for a long time) and had known the lady all his life, and went to Hong Kong where he remained about a year, but is out of the service now and is connected with the Bureau of Foreign and Domestic Commerce. He is just here for a week or so on business and left Mrs. Cunningham in New York, but she will join him here if he is delayed here much longer. He is a very popular man in Washington, and John Cunningham and it seems too bad he isn't going to settle in Washington. He hailed originally from New York State—near Falls, I believe—but lived here for some years before he received his commission in the navy. He was always close friends of John Donn and is visiting him now. I saw him Sunday afternoon last out at Chevy Chase having tea on the lawn with a party of friends and on Wednesday afternoon at the Columbia Country Club watching the golf match in which the two famous British players, Harry Vardon and Edward Ray, took part. There was a tremendous gallery watching that match; quite a representative gathering of society. Sunday at Chevy Chase as we played nine holes of golf, we were followed closely by Joseph Tumulty and T. T. Ansberry playing golf and I must say—well, they play almost as poorly as I do. Mr. Tumulty said that afterwards he was a bad player and I didn't disagree with him.

I was interested to meet last Wednesday evening Count De Sails as he is a newcomer in the diplomatic corps here. He doesn't look a bit like the rest of that "crowd" of British diplomats, who, by the way, are a most jolly and likeable set, but is as tall as Graves and very broad, rather dark hair and ruddy complexion—scarcely looks English. I started to say he is an Irish type and then I recalled that that is just what he is—Irish. He doesn't think he danced at all that evening. John Barrett was out there for dinner that evening in a little party of two only; a pretty girl and himself. He is spending a few days at the Powhatan.

**NEARLY ALL HOME FROM VACATIONS.**

It is at such places these days one realizes that fall is here and how many people are already back in their homes after their summer

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vacations. The Ord Prestons, for example, who spent the summer at their place at Winter Harbor, Maine, were at St. Marks the other evening with another couple. They were at the polo field on Thursday, too.

At another table at St. Marks there was an interesting little party comprised of Mrs. Blaine Elkins, Mrs. Clarke Waggaman, Dr. Louis Lehr and Morven Thompson. Mrs. Waggaman and Mrs. Lejeune, Sunday at testime also. Col. T. Q. Donaldson had two or three friends supping with him to celebrate the news he received that day of the birth of his first grandchild, a son born on October 5 in Coblenz to Lieut. and Mrs. T. Q. Donaldson, Jr. The school girl daughters of Maj. Gen. John A. Lejeune, commandant of the Marine Corps, and Mrs. Lejeune—Laura and Virginia—were there with a party of young people, including Capt. Earl H. Jenkins, generally called by his intimates "Bilkens," who has been stationed at Quantico for some time but was recently assigned to duty in Washington. Gen. and Mrs. Lejeune have taken possession of the commandant's quarters at the Marine Barracks, after being at Quantico all summer. Laura Lejeune may be a debutante this winter. Both of those girls are very pretty. Their older sister, Mrs. J. E. Glennon, is also in Washington for the winter.

## BRITISHERS DANCING MEETS WITH PRAISE.

Decidedly the best dancing on the floor at St. Marks that evening was A. P. Graves, of the British Embassy staff. How he can dance! And he knows all of the new steps too. He had with him that evening a very good looking young woman whom I know but can't place just now. She too dances very well. They were together the next evening out at Wardman Park Hotel and were as pleasant to watch as they dance. They "park" too, when they dance, sometimes. Do you know what parking is? The young lady had on a very good looking gown of gold net over cloth of gold, the tunic and drop skirt both being edged with a twelve-inch band of heavy, elaborate gold lace. It is a handsome imported occasion, simple and smart. I have long admired the frock, which I saw in one of our smartest shops in the spring.

Mrs. Fred Britten, who returned the first of the week from several months' absence, was seen dancing the dancers that evening at Wardman—when she wasn't busy receiving greetings from her many friends who gathered around her to see her from the moment she stepped smart in a new frock I'm sure she brought back from Paris, and a big becoming black hat I think also from Paris. I saw her at the George Oakley Totten out there recently, too, also at Chevy Chase last Wednesday, and he was telling me of the great interest he is taking in her. I have long admired the lovely garden party he gave last spring at his charming Sixteenth street residence when the opera house added the entertainment for his guests.

The committee, headed by the capable and talented Edouard Albion, is planning big things for this winter and will probably put on an opera early in December. Mr. Totten on both occasions was with a small party of men which included Mr. de Beaufort, the Argentine Ambassador, who is a wonderful dancer and seems to thoroughly enjoy dancing, too. I haven't heard of George Totten doing much riding since he came back, but he is fond of the sport and was out on his horse almost daily.

Charity balls and charitable appeals—also tag days, silver teas and such—are rapidly crowding the social calendars—what better proof could there be that the season is actually under way? Each day new details of the arrangements for the social functions and announcements are being made for large entertainments of a semi-public sort that always mark each season. Organizations are beginning to appear, and the "things up" a bit. Things certainly began to stir last week! For example, just last Wednesday Mrs. David Franklin Houston, wife of the Secretary of the Treasury, made arrangements for a meeting at her house of the committee of the Child Welfare Society of Washington to arrange for a concert to be given on November 9 as a benefit for the society; it was postponed at the last minute, but will soon take place.

The committee has arranged several entertainments for the benefit of the vocational class of convalescent soldiers at Providence Hospital, under the auspices of the American Women's Legion. It will have a tea and sale at Providence Hospital October 20, from 2:30 to 6 o'clock, when the patients will offer the articles made by them under the vocational training system. The committee will receive the guests in the corridor hall of the hospital. Arrangements will soon be completed for the concert November 2 with Jean Gordon, soprano, and Crimi, tenor, as the artists and for the ball on November 11, Armistice night, for the benefit of the fund to carry on the Americanization work of all the units of the legion. Mrs. James Wadsworth, Jr., president, will lead the receiving line. The tea and sale on October 20 will be under the immediate auspices of the McCoy unit, Mrs. McCoy, wife of Judge Wadsworth, I. McCoy, being chairman. The unit was named in honor of their son, who lost his life overseas in the war.

## APPEAL FOR OLD CLOTHES.

Then last week Mrs. Thomas F. Walsh and her devoted assistant, Mrs. Allan Dougherty, made an appeal to the people of Washington—an appeal for children's garments—old kingly, but useful, for the needy children of the District. They have already started their work-room.

During the war Mrs. Walsh turned her paternal residence into a miniature factory for the making of or clothing for women and children—particularly the children—of Belgium and other devastated countries. She was decorated by the Government of Belgium for the wonderful work she had done, the presentation of the order taking place on that historic occasion when the Vice President and Mrs. Marshall entertained the King and Queen of the Belgians at dinner in Mrs. Walsh's great dining room—the very apartment which had long been used as a work-room.

Now they ask, entreat everyone to send children's clothes of all sorts to Mrs. Walsh's home, 2020 Massachusetts avenue, so that they can put them into condition to be worn by the needy children of our own city. They want clothes for babies and for older children, particularly those suitable for children under the age of 10; shoes, underclothing, hats, everything children wear. Just now, for example, they have a needy family of six children ranging from babies up to 10 years which they want to clothe for the winter throughout. If you once saw what good-looking, sturdy children that clever pair of women make out of shabby clothes you



Photo by Harris-Ewing.

## MRS. DONALD HARRISON MCKNEW.

Formerly Miss Elizabeth Kingsbury, daughter of Col. Henry P. Kingsbury, U. S. A., retired, and Mrs. Kingsbury. Their wedding was a brilliant social event of October 9.

would just open your mouth in astonishment. But, of course, the more wearables the clothes are when they are sent to 2020 Massachusetts avenue, the better it is for all concerned. But above all things, send some clothing.

Garments contributed are immediately sorted out as to size, thoroughly examined when the donors have not the time for it, and arranged in methodical manner to meet emergencies. Hats, shoes, overcoats, suits, dresses, and, in fact, almost anything that will give comfort of children, are being hunted up by Mrs. Walsh's friends.

High rents, higher coal bills, the price of food and other commodities have caused those who know to predict a cruelly hard winter for the poor of the Capital, and this far call those who have been helped in the past.

## PARTIES FOR THE COMMISSIONERS.

Then last Friday evening the Southern Society gave a brilliant reception and ball when the honor guests were the commissioners of the District of Columbia, and whom were recently appointed and one of those two is no less a person than Mabel Boardman of Red Cross fame. All of Washington society

turned out to greet the new officials and to wish Miss Boardman, who is in the front ranks of the social elite, the best of luck in her new venture as the first woman commissioner of the District.

President William H. Saunders and officers of the society were the hosts. In the receiving line were the chief executives of the commercial and civic organizations of the District. The presentations were made by Clarence J. Owens, past president of the society.

A brief program was rendered during the evening when the commissioners were introduced to the Southern contingent in Washington and their guests.

Miss Boardman, also Mrs. Helen H. Gardner, Civil Service Commissioner, were the honor guests at a reception given by the Woman's City Club last evening. On the reception committee was composed of the officers of the board, and the board of directors.

One of the interesting events of last week at the Woman's City Club was the formal opening last Sunday of their grill room. More than 1,000 members accepted the invitation and there were many notables among the guests.

Such a dinner as they serve—and they serve just as good ones every day, I can tell you. And it is also a

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pleasure to eat there because of the attractiveness of the room. Last winter the club had its restaurant in the building formerly occupied by the Girls' Club of the Food Administration, but now it is in the basement of the clubhouse itself and is lovely.

## MAISON DUPONT IS SOCIETY'S FAD.

There were several interesting parties at the Maison Dupont last week, notably a large "dutch treat" party gotten together by Dr. and Mrs. Walter Wells, who are a jolly pair and always "in" for any fun. Count Nils Bonde was in the party. He is going back to Sweden soon to join his wife, who was called there by the death of her mother. Both will return to Washington some time in December. Judge Lives of the Finnish legation staff was another member of the party; also pretty Betty Warmley, who, to the great distress of her friends, is to go to Lake Placid Club shortly for the winter. Extra Gould was there, rather known all the group. They do have good times!

There are a number of delightful people who are living at the Maison Dupont for the winter; have apartments there. Let's see: there are Col. and Mrs. James Morris Morgan—Frederica Morgan McKnight's parents, you know—and Count and Mrs. Robert Henderson and several others you and I know, but whom I can't recall right now. Mrs. Henderson was in Newport all summer, just joining her husband here a week or so ago. They have one child; a charming little girl. Archie Wells is staying there for a while.

## FIRST BIG BALL NEXT TUESDAY.

The first big ball is scheduled for this week—October 19, when the bankers' convention of Washington will entertain for the delegates to the convention. As most of the bankers of the city belong to smart social circles, society will attend en masse while those members of society with interests in other cities will attend to greet their banking friends from their home towns.

Many of them will be accompanied by their wives, which reminds me of what Fannie Hurst said about one of the Presidential candidates—that there were two kinds of delegates: delegates at large and delegates accompanied by their wives.

Scarcely one convention is ever held before another begins. Last week the International Communications Congress was the center of attraction; this week it is the bankers. Which brings to my mind that the delegates to the terecentenary celebration of the landing of the Pilgrims came over it was announced that H. G. Wells, the noted British novelist, was to be a delegate from England. But he didn't come and instead, according to dispatches of last week, is visiting in Russia—quite a long way from here, I should say.

The next day, October 20, the Daughters of the American Revolution of the District of Columbia will entertain a large and distinguished company at a reception at the Wash-

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